

What made your linens coarse? Common soap! Sunlight Soap saves linen.

# SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

IS SANTA CLAUS TRUE

It was just before Christmas and the four little Weiseys were at work making presents. Baby John's work was peculiar; he was hammering tacks into a bar of kitchen soap, and he had to be constantly furnished with tacks to keep him from pounding the soap itself. Dorothy was stringing beads, with an apprehensive eye upon John, who, in spite of the mother's utmost efforts and the attractiveness of the soap, would make a dive for the head box every now and then. Norman was gliding a very unsymmetrical clay vase which he had made for his grandmother, and Carleton was putting the last links to a long "daisy chain" of colored paper wherewith to decorate a certain Christmas tree. He was ensconced behind a barricade of chairs, together with Norman and the gold paint, as the only means of escaping the too appreciative fingers of that diminutive tyrant, John.

Every one heaved a sigh of relief when Inga, the nurse, appeared to take the baby. He was borne off howling indignantly, but once outside the door he stopped with ludicrous promptitude. Soon after he might have been heard shouting with laughter as he knocked down the blocks which, with Inga's aid, he had laboriously piled up. "Mamma," said Norman, breaking the blissful silence which followed John's departure, "the little boy next door said there was no such thing as Santa Claus. There is, isn't there?" "Yes, dear," said mamma. "A real live man, with cheeks like a cherry, with eyes how merry? persisted Norman. "I never saw him," said mamma. "I should suppose that would be a pretty good picture of what he means." "Oh, does he mean something?" asked Norman, in a disappointed tone. "Yes, he does, Everybody does. You do." "What do I mean?" he asked, looking puzzled. "That's a riddle for you to find out. You've got all your life to work it out. You'll be lucky if you get it then." "You're such a funny mamma," sighed Carleton. "Am I a riddle, too?" "Yes, indeed, you are!" laughed his mother. "You're a riddle that's too much for me, every once in a while." "Am I a riddle?" asked Dorothy. "She didn't know what a riddle is, but she wanted to be in the game." "Yes, you are, and I am, and every one is. Santa Claus is." "Is he just the kind of a riddle we are?" asked Norman. "No, not exactly. But the difference is another riddle for you to guess." "I know," cried Norman. "I can see myself, but I can't see Santa Claus." "Can you see yourself?" asked the mother. "Of course." "What can you see?" "I can see my legs and my arms and my hands and my stomach." "Is that yourself?" interrupted his mother. "They are parts of myself." "Yes; but can you see all of yourself? Can you see your eyes, for instance?" Norman ran to the looking-glass. "There!" said he, pointing to the blue eyes that looked back at him, alive with intelligence. "Are those your eyes?" asked the mother. "Your very eyes? If I should break the looking-glass or cover it up should I make you blind?" "The three children laughed like a

clime of bells. Childlike, they loved an argument. "Then you can't see yourself, can you? Neither can you see Santa Claus. But you can see parts of yourself, and you can see parts of him." "Can we? Where? Where?" they all cried. "Whenever you look into a kind person's eyes; whenever you see any one giving another pleasure. When Dorothy gives John a bit of her apple, then as you look at her you catch a tiny glimpse of Santa Claus. When you get a surprise ready for mamma to welcome her home from down town, then any one looking at you sees a little bit of Santa Claus." "Then he is just kind people, as Arthur said?" cried Norman, bitterly disappointed. "No, indeed. All the kind people in the world put together wouldn't make Santa Claus. I said you could see parts of him, but not himself. The kind people are parts of him some times. He whispers kind thoughts to them one after the other. He flies from one to the other, like a bee from flower to flower, only instead of taking away sweetness he gives it. His presents on Christmas Day are only a few of his presents. He gives better ones every day, but he gives them so quietly that no one seems to know it. On Christmas Day every one suddenly recognizes him, and his invisible gifts become visible." "What's visible?" asked Dorothy. "You can't see his gifts of every day, but his Christmas gifts you can see," explained her mother. "But I want to see him, himself," said Dorothy. "I am going to hold my eyes open and watch when I hang up my stockings." "You would never see him if you should," answered her mother. "Santa Claus is a fairy, dear, and you can never see fairies, nor quite understand them. When you think you are just going to catch them they vanish away. Santa Claus hides in many ways. He hides in the people you know. If you should stay awake you would probably see what would look like mamma and papa filling your stockings, yet all the time it would be Santa Claus."—Success.

**DIVORCE.**  
For 1,600 years the Church withstood divorce and upheld the indissolubility of the marriage. The "Reformers" first divorced Christ from His church, and then man from his wife. Now, if there is any occasion when the Church's glory shone out with greater brightness than another it was the stand she took, and the sacrifices she made, rather than change this Apostolic doctrine. Germany, with almost the entire of Northern Europe, was wrenched from her communion. Half Switzerland was gone, and France was grievously imperilled. Every day brought tidings of fresh disaster to the Vatican; the tide of revolt was rolling onwards, and no man might mark its limits. The Papacy was hard pressed, and it seemed as if Catholic Christendom was breaking up on every side. In her hour of anguish there was one nation to which the Church might look for help, one power capable of staying the onward roll of destruction—England, Henry VIII. was, perhaps, the most powerful monarch that ever sat on an English throne. His father left him uncounted wealth. Not a spark of disaffection, the shadow of no claimant disturbed his repose. Parliament was at his feet, and the nobles that might thwart his plans had perished in the Rose wars. Feudalism was in its last gasp, and the powers of modern democracy had not received birth. The friendship and assistance of such a King was incalculable. They might be purchased if the Church recognized his divorce from Catherine; if she abandoned one item of Apostolic teaching. She could not if it were to gain the whole earth. She was commissioned to teach all things whatsoever Christ commanded her, and amongst these "all things," certainly divorce could not be found, but rather "What God hath joined, let no man separate." Her lips could not hold a lie, for the Spirit of Truth was with her—"Behold I am with you all days." In her hour of darkness and gloom she dashed aside the proffered hand when it could only be purchased by the abandonment of Apostolic teaching.—Rev. M. Phelan, S. J.

**"A BRIEF"**  
But pertinent enquiry. Are You drinking  
**"SALADA"**  
Ceylon Tea? If not you are foolish to delay. Sold only in lead packets. 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. Black, Mixed or Green. By all grocers.

**TORONTO MAYORALTY ELECTION '03**  
**C. C. ROBINSON**  
FOR MAYOR  
Election 5th January, 1903

**WARD NO. 2**  
Your Vote and Influence are respectfully solicited for the Election of  
**DR. JOHN NOBLE**  
As Alderman for 1903.  
Polling Day, 5th January, 1903.

**WARD 4 1903**  
**Re-Elect**  
**ALDERMAN**  
**WILLIAM BURNS**  
Election, January 5th, 1903

**WARD 1 1903**  
**Re-Elect**  
**ALDERMAN**  
**ROBERT FLEMING**  
Polling Day, January 5th, 1903

**WARD 2 1903**  
**RE-ELECT**  
**Ald. JOSEPH OLIVER**  
Polling Day, January 5th, 1903

**DOMESTIC READING.**  
You must have heard many times Protestants and infidels saying, "Oh! I'd be a Catholic only there are so many bad Catholics." Now, it is easy to understand how those who do not know the teachings of Christ should be scandalized and kept away from the Church because of the fact that so many Catholics do not follow the teachings of their Church. If such are really in earnest the parable of the good and bad seed ought to be sufficient to convince them that the fact that there are some wicked people who call themselves Catholics in no way militates against the truth of the Church or against the thousands of others whose lives are almost blameless because they follow the teachings of the Church.

**WARD 2**  
**VOTE FOR**  
**E. Strachn Cox**  
AS ALDERMAN FOR 1903

**1903 WARD NO. 3 1903**  
**VOTE FOR**  
**J. G. RAMSDEN**  
As Alderman for 1903  
ELECTION, January 5th, 1903

**WARD 4 1903**  
Your Vote and Influence Solicited for the Re-Election of  
**ALD. HUBBARD**  
ELECTION, January 5th, 1903

**WARD 4 1903**  
**VOTE FOR**  
**Stephen W. Burns**  
FOR ALDERMAN  
ELECTION, January 5th, 1903

**1903 WARD 3 1903**  
Your Vote and Influence Solicited for the Re-Election of  
**Ald. SHEPPARD**  
Election, January 5th

**JOHN LABATT'S**  
**Pan-American Exposition**  
**BUFFALO**  
**GOLD MEDAL**  
Awarded LABATT'S  
**ALE AND PORTER**  
Surpassing all Competitors

## THE CANADIAN NORTHWEST

**HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS**  
Any even numbered section of Dominion lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting 8 and 20, which has not been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

**ENTRY**  
Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10 is charged for a homestead entry.

**HOMESTEAD DUTIES**  
Under the present law homestead duties must be performed in one of the following ways, namely:  
(1) By at least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years, or—  
(2) If the father (or the mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of the law as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother, or—  
(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by himself in the vicinity of his homestead the requirements of the law as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

**APPLICATION FOR PATENT**  
Should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

**INFORMATION**  
Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg, or at the Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral laws, as well as respecting Dominion lands in the railway belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa; the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories.  
JAMES A. SMART,  
Deputy-Minister of the Interior.

**M.B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands, to which the Regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from Railroad and other Corporations and private firms in Western Canada.**

**MEMORIAL**  
**STAINED GLASS WINDOWS**  
AND  
**HOUSEHOLD ART GLASS**  
Robert McCausland, Limited  
86 Wellington St. W., - - Toronto

**THE...**  
**COSGRAVE**  
**BREWERY CO.**  
OF TORONTO, Limited.  
Maltsters, Brewers and bottlers  
TORONTO.  
Are supplying the trade with their superior  
**ALES AND BROWN STOUTS**  
Brewed from the finest Malt and best Bavaria brand of Hops. They are highly recommended by the Medical Faculty for their purity and strengthening qualities.  
Awarded the Highest Prize at the International Exhibition, Philadelphia, for Purity of Flavor and General Excellence of Quality. See table mention, Paris, 1878, Medal and Diploma Interp. 1876.  
Brewing Office, 295 Niagara St  
TELEPHONE PARK 148.  
Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

**Not Even Crazy People**  
would scour their faces with brick-bats, but thousands of persons do things infinitely more foolish.  
The skin of the face, though delicate, is rhinoceros hide compared with the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels.  
Yet these sensitive organs are constantly scourged with drastic medicines, to their incalculable injury.  
**The Cure for Constipation**  
is not a violent cathartic, but a mild and tonic laxative—which is another way of saying  
**IRON-OX TABLETS**

**The "D.P." Emulsion**  
Extensively used in Hospitals  
The most palatable Emulsion made  
Very easy to digest  
Gives strength to the body  
Increases the weight largely  
The best Remedy for General Debility.  
L'Esperance, Anacim, Consumption.